

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.



\$1.50 PER YEAR.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY AUGUST 22, 1918

VOL. XXXI. NO. 51

SOLDIERS RELATE EXPERIENCE

Sergt. Barre and Sergt. Stanley Tell of the Work of the Salvation Army

ANTIOCH'S QUOTA IS \$350

A large and enthusiastic crowd gathered on the lawn in front of the old Inn house on Main street Tuesday evening to listen to the talks in the interest of the "dollars for doughnuts" campaign that is being staged to further the efficient service that the Salvation Army is rendering to our boys in the trenches.

The meeting was set for seven o'clock and at that time many people were on the streets awaiting the arrival of the speakers, but for some reason the bunch did not arrive until about nine o'clock. At that time people had tired of waiting and gone home. However it needed only a few taps of the drum to call them together again and by the time the Liberty Five and Drum corps of Waukegan, who are furnishing the music for these meetings, had played a couple selections, the crowd had reassembled and were ready to listen with absorbing interest to the first-hand experiences as related by Sergt. Barre, American, who has been a soldier since 1889, and Sergt. Stanley, a Canadian, who served with the Princess Patricia's in that well remembered and terrible battle of the Marne.

State's Attorney Welch had charged the meeting and first introduced Sergt. Barre, who described many details of the scientific warfare. He told of the different kinds of gasses used by enemy and the effect of each, and gave a graphic account of his own experience with gas on May 30 which was not severe enough to cause his death, although serving to put him out of commission as a soldier. Although retired from active service by the U. S. government he is not content to be inactive, so he is now devoting his time telling the people of America of the wonderful work of the Red Cross and the Salvation Army.

For an hour he spoke to the people of Antioch in vivid language of trench fighting in its detail, on the war effect on nerves and on morale of the men; of the splendid work of the Red Cross women who are tireless in their ministrations; and of the Salvation Army girls who feed the tired boys, aid and comfort the wounded, and unobtrusively perform religious services in which any and all may join or not. He told of the Army sees, all of whom are over twenty-five and under forty years of age, who without money cannot erect huts as their organizations can, they use a bit of canvas thrown over a broken wall in the pathway of the devastating wind. Under this sloping shelter they set up their kitchen and have doughnuts and coffee for every boy who comes and it is without price, and of how, even in the confusion after a battle, these girls gather around the newly made graves of the men who have fallen and hold their simple religious services, mark the graves and keep the record.

The close of this talk, Mr. Welch introduced Sergt. Stanley, who in his crippled condition had to be assisted to the platform, where leaning upon a chair for support he told in a rapid fire talk of experiences with the Canadian troops those first few awful months of war. He told in a most forcible way of his first winter in the trenches, of his first wound and of the time his company was ordered to take a night march and of how of the gallant men who went over the top and survived and of that night one was left upon two feet. He told of his discharge and of his enlistment under an assumed name of his return to the conflict, of his wound which consisted of a broken knee and a shattered shin bone the eighteen hours that he lay in that condition buried so that he was unable to move, and of his rescue. He told of the army followed him to Toronto, this spring, and how he was able to start out on his own to tell the people of the conditions as they exist. He spoke of the boys perishing from shell shock and described it as being one of the

U. S. Airplanes Over "Reilly's Bucks" at Last

Lieut. Col. A. V. Smith, One Hundred and Forty-ninth field artillery, second in command of "Reilly's Bucks," has written the following letter to Capt. Benjamin Parmelee, an attorney at Waukegan:

"Just a line to let you know I have received your letter and appreciate them very much. We have been in a big battle since July 15 and it looks now as if we had won. The regiment has had some casualties in killed and wounded, but the losses in comparison with other regiments have not been heavy. We have been extremely lucky. The guns work without intermission and the airplanes fight constantly."

"In moving forward we see many gruesome sights. The dead are scattered over the field and in the houses. Dead horses and lost and broken equipment are everywhere. The shells are sickening at times. Our troops have fought fiercely in this sector and stand high in the estimation of the veteran French."

"From letters found on the German dead it would appear that they also appreciate the merit of our troops. We are beginning to see American airplanes over us at last. Jess Brown of Waukegan has just picked up a German helmet which I will try and send you. The road near here was lined with trenches and the German dead were very thick near it."

Antioch Band Assists At Labor Day Picnic

The Antioch band will participate in a Labor Day celebration given by the Libertyville band near Libertyville on Monday, Sept. 2nd. The various bands directed by Mr. Nichols will attend, among whom besides Antioch, are the Allendale band, Rosecrans band, Libertyville men's band, ladies band and boy's band and Lemont's citizens band, ladies band and boys band.

There will be band concerts, ball games, drills by the Illinois Reserve Militia, fishing, dancing and various amusements. The celebration starts at 10:00 a. m., by a massed band and militia parade from Libertyville to the picnic grounds. There will be no admission charged to the grounds. Many Antioch citizens are planning on going. Lunch will be served or bring your own and stay all day. Follow the Antioch band and enjoy a good old fashioned picnic.

L. J. Yager for County Clerk

L. J. Yager of Waukegan is in the race for County Clerk to win on the platform of "A Business Man for the County's Business." Mr. Yager was born in Lake county in Warren in 1871 and has resided here all his life. For eighteen years he conducted successfully a large Clothing and Shoe business, retiring in 1916. Entering the race for County Clerk he comes into the race with a business and private life beyond reproach and promises Lake county a new regime in the Clerk's office if elected, substituting straight forward business methods and cutting out politics in the conduct of this office. His candidacy is coming on fast among all classes of people and his nomination and election seems assured.

Have You Become 21 Since June 5th?

The war department has issued, and requested publication of the following statement:

"All male persons who have reached their 21st birthday since June 5, 1918, and on or before Aug. 24, 1918, must register on Aug. 24, 1918."

"These men should consult with local draft boards as to how and when they should register."

It is apprehended that unless some such distinctive method of announcing the Aug. 24 registration is adopted, it will be lost sight of amid the publicity that will attend consideration by congress of the new draft age law and preparation for the registration next month of those who will be included in the new age limits.

worst phases of the situation, and from his own personal experience told of the helping hand extended to the boys by the Salvation Army and the Red Cross workers.

These men did not ask for donations or subscriptions of any kind, they were here to tell facts as they knew them, but is safe to say that after hearing the speeches of these two, Antioch citizens will respond to the call of the Salvation Army most liberally, and that Antioch will go over the top with a jump when the time comes.

Chase Webb has been appointed as chairman of Antioch township in the drive and has requested the boys scouts to collect this township's quota of \$350. The boys will begin the work under the supervision of Rev. Pollock the latter part of this week.

FROM THE "BOYS OVER THERE"

Letters from Herbert Trieger and Ben Drury Giving Conditions of Army Life in France

Below we publish a couple of letters from Herbert Trieger who has been in France for the past several months and one from Ben Drury who was among the first of the Antioch boys to go across.

Chartres, France
July 21, 1918

Dear Mother and Dad:

I suppose you wonder where your last week's letter is, but I didn't write it. I was waiting to collect enough news to write about, and now I could put it all in one sentence but will try to make a sentence out of it. We got paid the 17th. I got a sergeant's warrant yesterday, dated July 1. The 14th of July we took part in the celebration of the day, which I suppose you have heard. The 14th to the French is the same as the 4th is to us and the French celebrated with us so we celebrated with them.

Our company which is the only American company in this town was in the parade, then we saw the French Colonel give medals to several wounded soldiers and to one Red Cross nurse. The Major of our battalion was present and he complimented us very highly for our stunt. In the afternoon we had several boxing matches between some of our fellows and the Frenchmen, so you see the day was pretty well taken up, and no time to write. Received your much welcomed box Friday. It was in good condition and it sure was packed. I don't believe it was touched after you sent it. Hope I will be able to repay you some day. I think I have enough tobacco to last me for some time and the cigarettes are the best I've had in some time. I suppose you think I have another bad habit, but a cigarette now and then isn't as bad as a pipe. The scrap chewing tastes like candy.

You mentioned strawberries in your last letter. We had shortcake once but it was not like mother used to make. We have not been getting quite as good grub lately. Our old head cook who used to cook for Wiegman's in Chicago got drunk and started to cut up and was put in the guard house. We all hope he will get on the job again.

Well mother a trip across the pond looks promising about Christmas. They have the Dutchmen on the run and are giving them hell. We used to hear the big guns pretty plain, but can scarcely hear them now even when the wind is in our favor. It has rained quite a bit lately, but it dries quickly. I took a trip in the air the other day with a French private. There seems to be plenty of grain about here and it looks ripe from a half mile high. There is not much more sensation than in writing. We go up now to cool off on a hot day. Well I am running out of dope, so will close, hoping this finds you all well. Love to all.

Herbert.
Chartres, France
July 22, 1918

Dear Mother and Dad:

Well, another week has past all hunky dory and it's time to write you a few more words. I did not hear from you the past week but did get a letter from Pearl mailed June 28.

We'll have been in France over four months now and every four months we are allowed a week's vacation. The first 17 are leaving out of our company tomorrow for a week of rest and sight seeing. We are allowed to go anywhere out of the army zone, with 60c a day for expense money or go to a rest camp of Uncle Sam's. I hear they are very pleasant places. When my turn comes I think I shall go to Aux La Bains. I hear it is a fine place very

Death of A. P. Little of Grass Lake

On Wednesday morning, Mrs. A. P. Little passed away at her home at Grass Lake after an illness covering a period of several months. The funeral services will be held at the home Saturday afternoon at two o'clock and the remains will be interred in the Grass Lake cemetery.

Coal Flows Like Water

In a great steel works at Pittsburgh powdered coal flows like water through 1,500 feet of four-inch pipe under a pressure of 40 pounds to the square inch, and flows so rapidly that four tons have been put through a 550-foot line in five minutes.

near the Alps mountains on the Italian border. The place is a resort for French millionaires and Uncle Sam picked that as one of his rest camps. Bains mean baths so I guess there is some swimming. I hear we get put in a good hotel with a dollar a day expenses and turned loose and they say there's plenty of good ice cream and homemade cake. If I ever hit a place like that I am afraid it will be hard to leave. Will write more after I see it. I suppose you have seen in the papers about all allotments being cancelled, well mine was cancelled too and I think I shall leave it that way for a couple of months. Next month's pay will be a big one. Sergeants pay without allotment. That all helps to make a better time on the furlough. We have the privilege to make new allotments when ever we wish.

We have been having fine weather here with an occasional shower to settle the dust. The farmers have their McCormick binders busy and what I mean they have some grain. I am feeling fine as you will see I am looking good too in the picture of greasy mike and his crew. These four fellows are in my gang and the kinds of machines we are working.

Well I don't know anymore so think I shall quit for this time.

With love to all,
Herbert.

A. E. F., July 22, 1918.

Dear Sister:

Well, I will tell you about my trip to Aixlesbains. We are supposed to get seven days off every four months but the passes have been closed for a long time, till the tenth of July and I happened to be one of the lucky fellows, a got a pass and went, and talk about a fine time I sure had it, living in a fine hotel and the best kind of service, took in all of France I could. Took some trips upon the Elks, it was sure some wonderful trip. I was talking with some real American girls that works with the Y. M. C. A., it was some treat just to hear their voices, they are the first girls I have seen over here.

When I got back there was three letters waiting from you. I wrote a few cards from Aixlesbains and hope you get them all right. I had my picture taken but don't know if I can send them, will try.

The weather has been just fine here the last month but don't think it gets so hot here as it did there last year. I don't feel the heat very bad yet, well as long as I don't go down like last year everything will be Jake.

I have been working nights at the saw mill, some lumber Jack. You said the papers was full of war news. I think before you get this it will be full again, there is some thing doing I think. The French are cutting grain here and it looks good. They have been making hay the last two months and still at it, they do all their work with oxen, little slow but they get there just the same. I have seen lots of farm tools that came from America. It helps some just to look at them, ha, ha. Well some day I may get a chance to use them again.

So all of the boys are coming over here. I sure would like to see them but don't think there is any chance till we all get back.

I received your Antioch paper and glad to get them. I am in the best of health and hope you folks are the same. Give the folks my best regards with love to all. I am as ever, Ben.

B. C. Drury, Co. C. 503 Engineers.

Notice for Bids

Public Notice is hereby given that on August 26, 1918, at the hour of 8 p. m., bids will be opened for the letting of the putting down of a ten (10) inch well for the Village of Antioch, Lake County, Illinois.

Plans and specifications can be secured from the Village Clerk, at Antioch.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.
Dated this 12th day of August, 1918.
Wm. J. Christian.

Attested by Clerk,
J. C. James.

Daily Thought.
To know how to wait is the great secret of success.—De Maltre.

Additional Locals

Miss Elizabeth Webb spent Monday in Chicago.

Saturday at the Majestic Wm. S. Hart in "Hells Hinges."

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Matt Christman on Aug. 14, a bouncing baby boy.

Sunday, "The Learning of Jim Benton" at the Majestic.

FOR SALE—Tomatoes. Phone Antioch 166-J1.

At the Majestic Monday "Because of a Woman" and official war review.

"The Man Without a Country" will be shown at the Majestic, Labor day.

Winnifred Smith spent the first of the week with Mrs. Richard Hook at Gurnee.

Frank Kilroy and family of Area spent Sunday at the Andrew Lynch home.

The scout boys of River Forest are camping for a week on the north shore of Loon Lake.

Richard Barnstable from the southern part of this state is the guest of Antioch relatives.

Mary Wilton received word Monday that her nephew Oliver Hunter arrived safely overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. Clair Kelly of Chicago, are spending their vacation with Antioch relatives.

Don't forget Wm. S. Hart will be shown at the Majestic theatre Saturday evening. A thrill a minute.

Large exhibits and good entertainment at the Mc Henry county fair at Woodstock. Aug. 27, 28, 29 and 30.

Mrs. Josephine Ginter has returned to Chicago after spending the past two weeks with her sister, Mrs. Harry Isaacs.

The next meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the M. E. church, Wednesday, August 28, at 2:30 o'clock. L. M. Jones, Sec.

Sid Dibble will open the cider mill on the Rogers place, Sept. 1st, and will take in apples for grinding every Monday and Tuesday from that time on.

Miss Arline Ryan, who spent her vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Michael Golden returned to Chicago Friday accompanied by Miss Margaret Golden.

James Kinney and his friend, Miss Josephine Schuler of Fond du Lac, visited his aunts, Mrs. Elgie Sheehan and Mrs. Andrew Lynne last week.

Arthur Edgar went to Milwaukee last Friday for the purpose of having an operation performed on his eye, and has since been in the hospital in that city.

The Ladies' Guild of the Episcopal church, will meet with Mrs. Fred Hawkins Wednesday, Aug. 28, at 2 o'clock p. m. Everybody invited. N. Morley, Sec'y.

The ladies of Episcopal Guild cleared \$736 at their recent bazaar, cantata and dance and they take this means of thanking each and everyone who helped in any way to make the affair a success.

There will be mass at St. Peter's church, Antioch every Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock. At Lake Villa at 9:00 o'clock. At Ingleside at 9:00 o'clock and at Fox Lake (Mineola) at 10:15.

Miss Mildred Janke of Chicago, who is the guest of Dorothy and Margaret Sullivan, had the misfortune Monday to sprain her arm so badly that at first it was feared that it was fractured. She is getting along nicely at present.

Mrs. Geo. Waters received a postal Saturday from her son Geo. A. Waters, Jr., 2nd Class Seaman. He arrived over there July 23. He has been gone from the Great Lakes since July 12, first going to Pittsburg, and then sent directly across.

There will be a band concert and dance at the Antioch opera house Friday evening, Aug. 30. Proceeds will go toward canceling the debt the band boys still owe on their suits. Tickets are \$1.00.

Another auto accident was very narrowly averted Monday afternoon when a little girl whose name we have been unable to learn fell directly in the path of an approaching car and made a run to cross the street ahead of it. Some way she stumbled and fell, the driver swung to one side as quickly as possible, and in passing, the wheel merely passed over the toe of her shoe. She wholly unhurt but was much frightened as was also everyone who witnessed the affair.

Optimistic Thought.
Suffer not your faith to be shaken by the sophistries of skeptics.

NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST

Our Exchanges Have Many Items of Different Events Concerning News.

NEWS OF VARIOUS KINDS

A load of wheat, delivered at a Marango elevator one day last week brought the owner a check for \$191.80.

Evelyn Bauer won a \$5 wager by swimming across Powers lake, seven-eighths of a mile, in less than thirty-five minutes.

The Walworth County Holstein-Friesian Breeders' association is planning a picnic and automobile tour when the harvest is over.

In order to get out as much government work as possible, the Kissel Motor Car Co., at Hartford is working three eight-hour shifts daily.

Joseph A. Schaefer, a farmer near Johsburg, has just harvested ninety-seven bushels of wheat from two acres of land. This is indeed a remarkable record and one that is hard to beat.

Being locked up in three county jails inside of twenty-four hours is the experience of Edward Biedermann, one of Jefferson county's wealthiest farmers and a former treasurer of that county. The cause was making seditious remarks about the government.

Early reports from Libertyville show that there is a deficit of \$400 to be met by the men who guaranteed the making of money to the company which put on the chautauqua there this year. It is not known whether the company was signed up for another year.

A pearl for which he expects to obtain \$500 has been found in a clam shell nine miles north of Stevens Point in the Wisconsin river by Geo. Pratt, of Lake City, Minn., a professional clammer. The number of clambers now at work in the district centering at Stevens Point is estimated at 500.

For the second time within a year, Zalmon G. Simmons III, of Kenosha, son of Mr. and Mrs. Z. G. Simmons, has won decorations from a foreign nation for bravery. Dispatches from Washington announced that he was one of twenty American Red Cross men to be decorated with the Italian war cross of merit for bravery and fidelity in service.

Present Sugar Shortage Is Explained

One of the most absorbing topics of the day is the sugar shortage that we are at present facing. In order that all may understand the exact situation we make the following explanation.

We have three stores here in Antioch that carry sugar, whose contracts to date call for the furnishing of sugar to over 4200 persons. In order to secure each month's supply these stores must have certificates issued by the Chicago office of the Food Administration, but the trouble is that the local merchants have so far been unable to secure their entire August supply of certificates and what they did get is about exhausted. The local Food Administrator J. H. McVey took the matter up with the Chicago office Wednesday, and their reply was that no matter what the situation is here in Antioch we would simply have to put up with it. That they were getting the certificates out as fast as possible, but would make no promises.

The Administration has the power to issue canning certificates not to exceed ten pounds, when it is to be used for the canning and preserving of food, and the local Food Administrator states that he will still continue to sign the canning allowance slips, where the application is, in his opinion justified, but that these are only subject to the supply. In other words if the merchant hasn't the sugar the consumer can't get it and if the consumer can't get it he will have to do without it, that all, and furthermore the situation can't be changed it will have to work itself out in the course of time and meanwhile we must have patience and use syrup.

"OUTWITTING THE HUN"

By Lieutenant Pat O'Brien

(Copyright, 1918, by Pat Alva O'Brien)

DRIVEN TO DESPERATION BY HUNGER, O'BRIEN GOES BOLDLY TO A BELGIAN HOUSE AND ASKS FOR FOOD.

Synopsis.—Pat O'Brien, a resident of Mokena, Ill., after seeing service in the American Flying corps on the Mexican border in 1916, joins the British Royal Flying corps in Canada, and after a brief training period is sent to France. He is assigned to a squadron in active service on the front. He engages in several hot fights with German flyers, from which he emerges victorious. Finally, in a fight with four German flyers, O'Brien is shot down. He falls 8,000 feet and, escaping death by a miracle, awakes to find himself a prisoner in a German hospital, with a bullet hole in his mouth. After a few days in the hospital he is sent to a prison camp at Courtrai. After a short stay there he is placed upon a train bound for a prison camp in Germany. He decides to take a desperate chance for liberty. He leaps through the open window of the car while the train is traveling 35 miles an hour. His wounds reopened by the fall, O'Brien almost literally crawls through Germany and Luxembourg, traveling at night and sleeping by day, living on garbage and raw vegetables stolen from gardens.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

I ran up the bank of the canal quite a distance and then swam to the opposite side, as I reasoned they would not be looking for me there. I found a sheltered clump of bushes that were in a swamp near the canal and in the driest part that I could find I crawled in and made myself as comfortable as possible. The sun came up soon and kept me warm, and I planned to camp right there, food or no food, until the Hun got tired of searching for me. I think I heard them once or twice that day, and my heart nearly stopped on each occasion, but evidently they decided to look in some other direction and I was not further molested.

At the same time I figured that it was absolutely necessary for me to change my course, even at the expense of going somewhat out of my way. I decided to go due west and I kept in that direction for four days. As I was in a very weak condition, I did not cover more than five miles a night. I kept away from the roads and did all my journeying through fields, beet patches, woods, swamps—anywhere provided I was not likely to be seen and captured. Food was an important consideration to me, but it was secondary to concealment.

At last I brought up at the Meuse river at a place between Namur and Huy, and it was here that I came nearest of all to giving up the struggle. The Meuse at this point is about half a mile wide—as wide as the Hudson River at West Point. Had I been in normal condition I wouldn't have hesitated a moment to swim across. San Diego bay, California, is a mile and a half wide, and I had often swam across and back, and the San Joaquin, which is also a mile and a half wide, had never proven an obstacle to me.

In the wretched shape in which I then was, however, the Meuse looked like the Atlantic ocean to me. I looked for a boat, but could find none. I tried to get a piece of wood upon which I hoped to ferry across, but I was equally unsuccessful.

Got across I must, and I decided there was nothing to do but to swim. It was then about 3 o'clock in the morning. I waded in and was soon in beyond my depth and had to swim. After about an hour of it I was very much exhausted, and I doubted whether I could make the opposite bank, although it was not more than thirty or forty feet away. I choked

mud of bottom and was able to drag myself up to the bank, but I got there. The bank was rather high and I was shaking so violently that when I took hold of the grass to pull myself up, the grass shook out of my hands. I could not retain my grip. I was afraid I would faint then and there, but I kept pulling and crawling frantically up that infernal bank and finally made it.

Then for the first time in my life I fainted—fainted from utter exhaustion.

It was now about 4 o'clock in the morning and I was entirely unprotected from observation. If anyone had come along I would have been found lying there dead to the world.

Possibly two hours passed before I regained consciousness, and then, no doubt, only because the rain was beating in my face.

I knew that I had to get away, as it was broad daylight. Moreover, there was a tow-path right there and any minute a boat might come along and find me. But it was equally dangerous for me to attempt to travel very far. Fortunately I found some shrubbery near by and I hid there all day, without food or drink.

That night I made a little headway, but when day broke I had a dreadful fever and was delirious. I talked to myself and thereby increased my chances of capture. In my lucid intervals when I realized that I had been talking, the thought sent a chill through me, because in the silent night even the slightest sound carries far across the Belgian country. I began to fear that another day of this would about finish me.

I have a distinct recollection of a ridiculous conversation I carried on with an imaginary Pat O'Brien—a sort of duplicate of myself. I argued with him as I marched drearly along and he answered me back in kind, and when we disagreed, I called upon my one constant friend, the North Star, to stand by me.

"There you are, you old North Star," I cried aloud. "You want me to get to Holland, don't you? But this Pat O'Brien—this Pat O'Brien who calls himself a soldier—he's got a yellow streak—North Star—and he says it can't be done! He wants me to quit—to lie down here for the Huns to find me and take me back to Courtrai—after all you've done, North Star? I don't want to follow him—I just want to follow you—because you—you are taking me away from the Huns and this Pat O'Brien—this fellow who keeps after me all the time and leans on my neck and wants me to lie down—this yellow Pat O'Brien wants me to go back to the Huns!"

After a spell of foolish chatter like that my senses would come back to me for a while and I would trudge along without a word until the fever came on me again.

I knew that I had to have food because I was about on my last legs. I was very much tempted to lie down then and there and call it a beat. Things seemed to be getting worse for me the farther I went, and all the time I had before me the spectre of that electric barrier between Belgium and Holland, even if I ever reached there alive. What was the use of further suffering when I would probably be captured in the end anyway?

Before giving up, however, I decided upon one bold move. I would approach one of the houses in the vicinity and get food there or die in the effort.

I picked out a small house because I figured there would be less likelihood of soldiers being billeted there.

Then I wrapped a stone in my khaki handkerchief as a sort of camouflaged weapon, determined to kill the occupant of the house, German or Belgian, if that step was necessary in order to get food. I tried the well in the yard, but it would not work, and then I went up to the door and knocked.

It was 1 o'clock in the morning. An old lady came to the window and looked out. She could not imagine what I was, probably, because I was still attired in that old overcoat. She gave a cry and her husband and a boy came to the door.

They could not speak English and I could not speak Flemish, but I pointed to my flying coat and then to the sky and said "Fleger" (flier), which I thought would tell them what I was.

Whether they understood or were intimidated by the hard-looking appearance, I don't know, but certainly it would have to be a brave old man and boy who would start an argument with such a villainous looking character as stood before them that night! I had not shaved for a month, my clothes were wet, torn and dirty, my leggings were gone—they had gotten so heavy I had to discard them—my hair was matted and my cheeks were flushed with fever. In my hand I carried the rock in my handkerchief and I made no effort to conceal its presence or its mission.

Anyway, they motioned me indoors, gave me my first hot meal in more than a month! True, it consisted only of warm potatoes. They had been previously cooked, but the old woman warmed them up in milk in one of the dirtiest kettles I had ever seen. I asked for bread, but she shook her head, although I think it must have been for lack of it rather than because she begrudged it to me. For if ever a man showed he was finished, I did that night. I swallowed those warm potatoes ravenously and I drank four glasses of water, one after another. It was the best meal I had had since the "lanquet" in the prison at Courtrai.

The woman of the house was probably seventy-five years old and had evidently worn wooden shoes all her life, for she had a callous spot on the side of her foot the size of half a dollar and it looked so hard that I doubt whether you could have driven a nail into it with a hammer!

As I sat there drying myself—for I was in no hurry to leave the first human habitation I had entered in four weeks—I reflected on my unhappy lot and the unknown troubles and dangers that lay ahead of me. Here, for more than a month, I had been leading the life of a hunted animal—yes, worse than a hunted animal, for nature clothes her less-favored creatures more appropriately for the life they lead than I was clothed for mine—and there was not the slightest reason to hope that conditions would grow any better.

Perhaps the first warm food I had eaten for over a month had released unused springs of philosophy in me, as food sometimes does for a man.

I pointed to my torn and water-soaked clothes and conveyed to them as best I could that I would be grateful for an old suit, but apparently they were too poor to have more than they actually needed themselves, and I rose to go. I had aroused them out of bed and I knew I ought not to keep them up longer than was absolutely necessary.

As I approached the door I got a glance at myself in a mirror. I was the awfulest sight I had laid eyes on! The glimpse I got of myself startled me almost as much as if I had seen a dreaded German helmet! My left eye was fairly well healed by this time and I was beginning to regain sight of it, but my face was so haggard and my beard so long and unkempt that I looked like Santa Claus on a bat!

As they let me out of the door I pointed to the opposite direction to the one I intended taking and started off in the direction I had indicated. Later I changed my course completely to throw off any possible pursuit.

The next day I was so worn out from exposure and exhaustion that I threw away my coat, thinking that the less weight I had to carry the better it would be for me, but when night came I regretted my mistake because the nights were now getting colder. I thought at first it would be better for me to retrace my steps and look for the coat I had so thoughtlessly discarded, but I decided to go on without it.

I then began to discard everything that I had in my pocket, finally throwing my wrist watch into a canal. A wrist-watch does not add much weight, but when you plod along and have not eaten for a month it finally becomes rather heavy. The next thing I discarded was a pair of flying mittens.

These mittens I had gotten at Camp Borden, in Canada, and had become quite famous, as my friends termed them "snow shoes." In fact, they were a ridiculous pair of mittens, but the best pair I ever had and I really felt worse when I lost those mittens than anything else. I could not think of anybody else ever using them, so I dug a hole in the mud and buried them and could not help but laugh at the thought if my friends could see me burying my mittens, because they were a standing joke in Canada, England and France.

I had on two shirts and as they were always both wet and didn't keep me warm, it was useless to wear both. One of these was a shirt that I had bought in France, the other an American army shirt. They were both khaki and one as apt to give me away as the other, so I discarded the French shirt. The American army shirt I

brought back with me to England and it is still in my possession.

When I escaped from the train I still had the Bavarian cap of bright red in my pocket and wore it for many nights, but I took great care that no one saw it. It also had proven very useful when swimming rivers, for I carried my map and a few other belongings in it and I had fully made up my mind to bring it home as a souvenir. But the farther I went the heavier my extra clothing became, so I was compelled to discard even the cap. I knew that it would be a tell-tale mark if I simply threw it away, so one night after swimming a river, I dug a hole in the soft mud on the bank and buried it, too, with considerably less ceremony than my flying mittens had received perhaps; so that was the end of my Bavarian hat.

My experience at the Belgian's house whetted my appetite for more food and I figured that what had been done once could be done again.

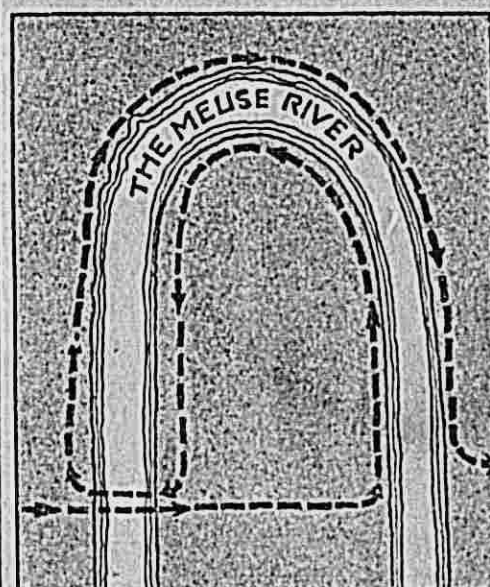


Diagram Showing How O'Brien Lost Precious Hours by Swimming a River and Later Finding That He Was on the Wrong Side and Had to Swim Back.

Sooner or later, I realized I would probably approach a Belgian and find a German instead, but in such a contingency I was determined to measure my strength against the Hun's if necessary to effect my escape.

As it was, however, most of the Belgians to whom I applied for food gave it to me readily enough, and if some of them refused me it was only because they feared I might be a spy or that the Germans would shoot them if their action were subsequently found out.

About the fifth day after I had entered Belgium I was spending the day as usual in a clump of bushes when I discerned in the distance what appeared to be something hanging on a line. All day long I strained my eyes trying to decide what it could be and arguing with myself that it might be something that I could add to my inadequate wardrobe, but the distance was so great that I could not identify it. I had a great fear that before night came it would probably be removed.

As soon as darkness fell, however, I crawled out of my hiding place and worked up to the line and got a pair of overalls for my industry. The pair of overalls was the first bit of civilian clothes I had thus far picked up with the exception of a civilian cap which I had found at the prison and concealed on my person and which I still had. The overalls were rather small and very short, but when I put them on I found that they hung down far enough to cover my breeches.

It was perhaps three days later that I planned to search another house for further clothes. Entering Belgian houses at night is anything but a safe proposition, because their families are large and sometimes as many as seven or eight sleep in a single room. The barn is usually connected with the house proper, and there was always the danger of disturbing some dumb animal even if the inmates of the house were not aroused.

Frequently I took a chance of searching a back yard at night in the hope of finding food scraps, but my success in that direction was so slight that I soon decided that it wasn't worth the risk and I continued to live on raw vegetables that I could pick with safety in the fields and the occasional meal that I was able to get from the Belgian peasants in the daytime.

Nevertheless I was determined to get more in the way of clothing and when night came I picked out a house that looked as though it might furnish me with what I wanted. It was a moonlight night and if I could get in the barn I would have a fair chance of finding my way around by the moonlight which would enter the windows.

The barn adjoined the main part of the house, but I groped around very carefully and soon I touched something hanging on a peg. I didn't know what it was, but I confessed it and carried it out into the fields. There in the moonlight I examined my booty and found that it was an old coat. It was too short for an overcoat and too long for an ordinary coat, but nevertheless I made use of

it. It had probably been an overcoat for the Belgian who had worn it.

Some days later I got a scarf from a Belgian peasant and with this equipment I was able to conceal my uniform entirely.

Later on, however, I decided that it was too dangerous to keep the uniform on anyway and when night came I dug a hole and buried it.

I never realized until I had to part with it just how much I thought of that uniform. It had been with me through hard trials and I felt as if I were abandoning a friend when I parted with it. I was tempted to keep the wings off the tunic, but thought that would be a dangerous concession to sentiment in the event that I was ever captured. It was the only distinction I had left, as I had given the Royal Flying Corps badges and the stars of my rank to the German flying officers as souvenirs, but I felt that it was safer to discard it. As it finally turned out, through all my subsequent experiences, my escape would never have been jeopardized had I kept my uniform but, of course, I had no idea what was in store for me.

There was one thing which surprised me very much as I journeyed through Belgium and that was the scarcity of dogs. Apparently most of them had been taken by the Germans and what are left are beasts of burden who are too tired at night to bark or bother intruders. This was a mighty good thing for me, for I would certainly have stirred them up in passing through back-yards as I sometimes did when I was making a short cut.

One night as I came out of a yard it was so pitch dark that I could not see ten feet ahead of me and I was right in the back of a little village, although I did not know it. I crawled along fearing I might come to a cross-roads at which there would in all probability be a German sentry.

My precaution served me in good stead for had I come out in the main street of the village and within twenty feet of me, sitting on some bricks where they were building a little store, I could see the dim outline of a German spiked helmet!

I could not cross the street and the only thing to do was to back track. It meant making a long detour and losing two hours of precious time and effort, but there was no help for it, so I plodded wearily back, cursing the Huns at every step.

The next night while crossing some fields I came to a road. It was one of the main roads of Belgium and was paved with cobble stones. On these roads you can hear a wagon or horse about a mile or two away. I listened intently before I moved ahead and hearing nothing concluded that the way was clear.

As I emerged from the field and got my first glimpse of the road, I got the shock of my life! In either direction, as far as I could see, the road was lined with German soldiers! What they were doing in that part of Belgium I did not know, but you can be mighty sure I didn't spend any time trying to find out.

Again it was necessary to change my course and lose a certain amount of ground, but by this time I had become fairly well reconciled to these reverses and they did not depress me as much as they did at first.

At this period of my adventure, if a day or night passed without its thrill I began to feel almost disappointed, but such disappointments were rather rare.

One evening as I was about to swim a canal about two hundred feet wide, I suddenly noticed about one hundred yards away a canal boat moored to the side.

It was at a sort of out-of-the-way place and I wondered what the canal boat had stopped for. I crawled up to see. As I neared the boat five men were leaving it and I noticed them cross over into the fields. At a safe distance I followed them and they had not gone very far before I saw what they were after. They were committing the common but heinous crime of stealing potatoes!

Without the means to cook them, potatoes didn't interest me a bit, and I thought that the boat itself would probably yield me more than the potato patch. Knowing the canal-boats would probably take their time in the fields, I climbed up the stern of the boat leisurely and without any particular plans to conceal myself. Just as my head appeared above the stern of the boat I saw silhouetted against the sky, the dread outline of a German soldier—spiked helmet and all! A chill ran down my spine as I dropped to the bank of the canal and slunk away. Evidently the sentry had not seen me or, if he had, he had probably figured that I was one of the foraging party, but I realized that it wouldn't pay in future to take anything for granted.

CHAPTER X.

Experiences in Belgium. I think that one of the worst things I had to contend with in my journey through Belgium was the number of

small ditches. They intercepted me at every half mile or so, sometimes more frequently. The canals and the big rivers I could swim. Of course, I got soaked to the skin every time I did it, but I was becoming hardened to that.

These little ditches, however, were too narrow to swim and too wide to jump. They had perhaps two feet of water in them and three feet of mud, and it was almost invariably a case of wading through. Some of them, no doubt, I could have jumped if I had been in decent shape, but with a bad ankle and in the weakened condition in which I was, it was almost out of the question.

One night I came to a ditch about eight or nine feet wide. I thought I was strong enough to jump it and it was worth trying as the discomfort I suffered after wading these ditches was considerable. Taking a long run, I jumped as hard as I could, but I missed it by four or five inches and landed in about two feet of water and three of mud. Getting out of that mess was quite a job. The water was too dirty and too scanty to enable me to wash off the mud with which I was covered and it was too wet to scrape off. I just had to wait until it dried and scrape it off then.

In many sections of Belgium through which I had to pass I encountered large areas of swamp and marshy ground and rather than waste the time involved in looking for better underfooting—which I might not have found anyway—I used to pole right through the mud. Apart from the discomfort of this method of traveling and the slow time I made, there was an added danger to me in the fact that the "squash, squash" noise which I made might easily be overheard by Belgians and Germans and give my position away. Nobody would cross a swamp or marsh in that part of the country unless he was trying to get away from somebody, and I realized my danger but could not get around it.

It was a common sight in Belgium to see a small donkey and a common ordinary milk cow hitched together, pulling a wagon. When I first observed the unusual combination, I thought it was a donkey and ox or bull, but closer inspection revealed to me that cows were being used for the purpose.

From that I was able to observe there must be very few horses left in Belgium except those owned by the Germans. Cows and donkeys are now horses and mules. Altogether I spent nearly eight weeks wandering through Belgium, and in all that time I don't believe I saw more than half a dozen horses in the possession of the native population.

One of the scarest things in Germany, apparently, is rubber, for I noticed that their motor trucks, or lorries, unlike our own, had no rubber tires. Instead heavy iron bands were employed. I could hear them come rumbling along the stone roads for miles before they reached the spot where I happened to be in hiding. When I saw these military roads in Belgium for the first time, with their heavy cobblestones that looked as if they would last for centuries, I realized at once why it was that the Germans had been able to make such a rapid advance into Belgium at the start of the war.

I noticed that the Belgians used dogs to a considerable extent to pull their carts, and I thought many times



Burying His Uniform at Night.

that if I could have stolen one of those dogs it would have been a very good companion for me and might, if the occasion arose, help me out in a fight. But I had no way of feeding it and the animal would probably have starved to death. I could live on vegetables, which I could always depend upon finding in the fields, but a dog couldn't, and so I gave up the idea.

In Belgium, after weeks of hardships and narrow escapes from recapture, O'Brien finally finds a man whom he believes to be his friend. Cheered by the prospect of final escape, he gains courage to continue his heartbreaking tramp through Belgium. Don't miss the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A new oil-burning apparatus heats and lights the room at the same time.



"I Kept Pulling and Crawling Up That Infernal Bank.

and gasped, and my arms and legs were completely fagged out. I sank a little and tried to touch bottom with my feet, but the water was still beyond my depth.

There are times when everyone will pray, and I was no exception. I prayed for strength to make those few wicked yards, and then, with all the will power I could summon, struck out for dear life. It seemed a lifetime before I finally felt the welcome

ROUS BREAKDOWN

Lydia Tells How Her Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

NEW YORK, N. J.—"For about three years I suffered from nervous breakdown and got so weak I could hardly stand, and had headaches every day. I tried everything I could think of and was under a physician's care for two years. A girl friend had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and she told me about it. From the first day I took it I began to feel better and now I am well and able to do most any kind of work. I have been recommending the Compound ever since and give you my promise to publish this letter."—Miss KELLY, 476 So. 14th St., Newark, N. J.

Reason this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, was so successful in Miss Kelly's case was because it went to the cause of her trouble, restored her to a healthy condition and as a result nervousness disappeared.

Pay Fever-Catarrh Prompt Relief Guaranteed
SCHIFFMANN'S CATARRH BALM

KIDNEY ROUBLE Is a deceptive disease and don't know it. If you want good results, make no mistake by using Dr. Schiffmann's Swamp-Root, the great kidney medicine. At drug stores in large and small towns. Sample size by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling you about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Birmingham, Ala., and enclose ten cents, also men in this paper.

Let Cuticura Be Your Beauty Doctor

Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. 2, Boston."

CALL WAS FOR "OPERATORS"

And Sapper Black Felt Justified In Believing He Came Within That Classification.

The new-formed signal company had just assembled on parade, and the O. C. was classifying his men for their various duties. "Fall out any operators," he shouted. A number of telegraphists promptly stepped to the rear, but the O. C. was surprised to notice Sapper Black among the party.

"Are you a competent operator?" inquired the O. C.

"Yes, sir," was the immediate response.

"And your speed of working?"

"Five thousand feet per hour."

"Five thousand words?" roared the O. C.

"Telegraph operators don't send messages by the yard!"

"Perhaps not, sir," replied Black.

"But, you see, I'm not a telegraph operator; I'm a cinematograph operator."

—London Answers.

Couldn't Feaze Him.

Smith was telling Jones a story.

"Well, the evening wore on—"

"Wore?" interrupted Jones, facetiously.

"Did it? What did it wear?"

"Well," said Smith, nettled at the interruption, but equal to the occasion, "it you must know, it was the close of a summer day."—Pearson's.

Dissenting Views.

"Did you think the new play rather fatuous?"

"Well, no; I thought it rather thin."

Unless the waiter is feed he may forget to feed you.

NEWS and GOSSETT of WASHINGTON



General Wood's Daughter an Accomplished Rider

WASHINGTON.—She hoped to go to France with her father, Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, former chief of the army staff. Now that he is not, his charming daughter, Louisa Wood, is a very much disappointed young woman.

Athletic, fond of all sorts of outdoor adventure, Miss Wood, when she was twelve years old, set a record for long-distance riding for girls. In October in 1913 she galloped into Fort Myer, Va., with her father and Col. H. C. Heston at the end of the last 45-mile dash of a 90-mile ride. Ever since she has set the pace in hard and long-distance riding for girls. Miss Wood is about eighteen years old.

From the time she could walk Louisa has been a rider. She learned horsemanship from the troopers at Fort Myer and soon became as proficient a rider as any of them.

Always a favorite with the men, she grew up spending half her time around the stables, never so happy as when with the horses.

From her father she inherits a naturally robust physique, for General Wood even today is a powerful man, and in his youth was one of the finest all-round athletes in the army.

That first long ride she undertook when a twelve-year-old girl was when her father and Colonel Heston were obliged to ride that distance in company with army regulation to the effect that such a trip be made by officers once a year in the army test.

It has been indicated that Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, who has been left without a permanent command since he was denied overseas service, might command the American forces. Although only a major general and might command the Pershing, who have the rank of general by brevet, General Wood is by seniority the ranking general officer of the United States army. If chosen to lead the American force he might, as a matter of courtesy, be given supreme command of the expedition.

One Man Who Might Have Evaded His Military Duty

LOST chords a-plenty, but how about lost questionnaires? Ever since the war department made the questionnaire well known to 10,000,000 young men and all their parents and friends there has been wonder on the part of some as to whether one of those millions of documents might get lost some time.

Each of the approximately 5,000 local boards of the nation guards its questionnaires with its life, of course, but since local boards are composed of human beings, and since even the greatest of human beings is not perfect, well—why say more?

I have at last heard of a lost questionnaire.

Right here in Washington, too.

It seems that a certain registrant left the city and was working on necessary government work in a nearby community. The work he was engaged in gave him good ground for deferred classification.

But he got tired of the work and came back to the national capital. He secured himself a position in the fire department, I am told, and the very first day meandered down to his local board to ask about his standing in the draft.

It may as well be stated right here that this man was willing to go to camp any time called upon.

His local board members and the clerical force began to hunt up his questionnaire. But they couldn't find it high or low.

The questionnaire was lost, that was all.

"We wouldn't have known we had you on the rolls," said a member.

"But, now that you're here, we'll send you to camp tomorrow."

Ever Hear of a Sparrow That Had Sense of Gratitude?

THE sparrow that adopted a man also may be added to your list of worthies.

This natural biplane, being but a few weeks old, had his motor go back on him one day in a downtown street and fell into the gutter. A kind man saw the fall and hurried to the scene of the disaster. The little sparrow winked his bright eyes, and growled in pain. Didn't you ever hear a sparrow growl? No? Well, what has that got to do with the story, anyway? While you are thinking up the answers to these three questions let us follow the man and the sparrow.

The man picked up the half-starved little fellow and carried him to his home. He took him to his room and fed him bread crumbs soaked in milk.

Soon the sparrow revived. He grew fat. In four days he could fly around the room at a lively rate.

"You are old enough now to take to your elemental bath," said the man.

But the sparrow would not leave him.

The bird insisted on perching on his shoulder and even wanted to travel down to the office that way.

In order to escape from him the man had to suddenly dart from the room and close the door with speed.

The last I heard of the sparrow he was sitting out in a tree waiting for his master to come home.

Hezekiah Got Some Satisfaction for His Beating

A LONG time ago in a turpentine camp in the South, Lloyd Jackson and Hezekiah Brown had a falling out. The scrap was never settled because Hezekiah got cold feet and ran away. Several weeks ago Lloyd got wind of the fact that Hezekiah was in town working on a government building.

He snooped around the man for a few days—but Hezekiah always had a stick or something in his hand and Lloyd was afraid to tackle him.

Thursday evening while the parade was going on, Lloyd detailed his girl, Ann Crump, to lure Hezekiah within striking distance.

Hezekiah was bound to fall for this and he did. Anne was only a few minutes in persuading Hezekiah to leave the stick or something in his hand and Lloyd was afraid to tackle him.

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U. S. WILL WIN IN 1919--MARCH

Chief of Staff Asserts All of Class 1, 18 to 45, Will Be Required.

MARRIED MEN NOT EXEMPT

Baker Declares Those Not Supporting Families Must Serve—Eighty Divisions Will Be in France June 30.

Washington, Aug. 21.—Eighty American divisions of 45,000 men each, General March on Monday told the house military committee, "should be able to bring the war to a successful conclusion in 1919." This is the number the war department plans to have in France by next June 30.

For the present it is planned to send 250,000 men monthly to France, General March said, adding: "But we hope to increase that in the spring."

Representative Kahn said it might be necessary to go beyond the Rhine and asked if any accurate estimate could be given of the number of men that finally will be necessary to win the war.

Replying, General March said that when the Germans began their spring offensive they were superior in rifle power.

"If you put 80 divisions of Americans in France of approximately 45,000 men to a division," said General March, "you will give us marked superiority in rifle power—more marked than was the Germans"—and we should be able to bring the war to a successful conclusion in 1919."

"I think the war will be won or lost on the western front," General March added.

General March read an official statement showing that on August 1 the American army numbered 3,012,112 men, as follows:

American expeditionary force and en route overseas, 1,301,742.

In the United States and insular possessions, 1,432,700.

Called in the August draft, 277,064.

In addition there are about 15,000 marines with the expeditionary force.

To put 80 divisions in France before June, 1919, General March declared:

"We shall need every single man in class 1 between eighteen and forty-five. We must not delude ourselves with the idea that those in the eighteen or nineteen ends are going to be deferred any length of time. They will have to be called early next spring in order to get their training in time to get to France."

The 80-division plan, General March said, depended upon shipping facilities, but he added:

"I might as well say right here, frankly, that the program of Mr. Schwab will take care of the army program and gain on it."

No general exemption of married men simply because of their married status is contemplated by the war department in preparing for the proposed extension of draft ages, Secretary Baker declared in a statement before the house military committee on the new administration man power bill. Mr. Baker said his previous remarks on this subject had been misconstrued, and that married men who do not support their families and who are not engaged in useful occupations will continue to be called.

"SUB" LANDS SPIES IN U. S.

Officer of Torpedoed American Steamer Recognizes U-Boat Commander in New York Saloon.

Washington, Aug. 21.—A new spy menace appeared on Monday when the navy department received reports that German submarines are landing men on the shores of the United States.

The first officer of the American steamer, O. B. Jennings, sunk recently off the coast, reported to the navy department that he recognized, in a New York saloon, one of the officers of the submarine which sank his vessel. The German officer recognized him also, the American sailor said, and escaped before he could give the alarm.

It was learned also from highest official sources that one of the German submarines equipped with cable cutting apparatus had succeeded recently in cutting two cables from the United States to the West Indies. One was a French cable. These cables were repaired by a cable ship operating under convoy.

Three large German submarines of the Deutschland type have been operating off the American shore.

Philadelphia, Aug. 21.—A German submarine was sunk in a running battle with a British tank steamer last Friday about 300 miles northeast of Nantucket, according to members of the tanker's crew.

Need 1,000,000 Laborers.

Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 21.—There is a shortage of 1,000,000 unskilled laborers in war industries, according to an order from Washington to the Iowa head of the public service reserve, raising the state's quota to 11,350.

New Camps Named.

Washington, Aug. 20.—New camps near Stilton, Ky., and Fayetteville, N. C., were named Camp Knox and Camp Bragg, in honor of Knox, commander of the army in 1783, and Bragg, a Confederate general.



Help That Weak Back!

IN THESE trying times the utmost effort of every man and every woman is necessary. But the man or woman who is handicapped with weak kidneys finds a good day's work impossible, and any work a burden. Lame, aching back; daily headaches, dizzy spells, urinary irregularities and that "all-worn-out" feeling are constant sources of distress and should have prompt attention.

Don't delay! Neglected kidney weakness too often leads to gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease. Begin using Doan's Kidney Pills today. They have brought thousands of kidney sufferers back to health. They should help you.

Personal Reports of Real Cases

AN ILLINOIS CASE.
E. H. Halbert, prop. barber shop, W. Bridgeport St., White Hall, Ill., says: "I was down and out from kidney trouble. My nerves were all unstrung and I dreaded the thought of work and finally had to give up and go to bed. I remained there two months, hardly able to move hand or foot. I had night sweats and lost flesh. Finally I was able to get up but was pale and emaciated, and wasn't fit for work. Nothing helped me much until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. I soon picked up and it wasn't long before I was back in good health. Doan's Kidney Pills have put my kidneys in good shape."

AN IOWA CASE.
Mrs. Henry Witt, Sixth and Michigan Sts., Storm Lake, Ia., says: "Kidney complaint came on me quickly and undermined my health, with a torturing pain in my back, and there were swellings under my eyes, also. Others of the family had been benefited by Doan's Kidney Pills and I tried them. They relieved me from the first and soon restored me to good health."

LASTING BENEFIT.
Over three years later Mrs. Witt added: "Since I used Doan's Kidney Pills my kidneys have given me but very little trouble. I can't say enough in praise of this medicine."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
60c a Box at All Stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Mfg. Chem.

The Usual Symptom.
Convalescent—Nurse, I—I love you! Nurse (experienced)—Yes; but you'll get over that when you're really well."

Mean Betrayal.
"I say, Nell, has Gladys naturally curly hair?"
"Certainly; it was guaranteed where she bought it."



Packers' Costs and Profits

How much do you think it costs—

1. To dress beef, cure hides, and prepare all the numerous by-products?
2. To cool the meat for two or three days before shipment?
3. To freight it to all parts of the country in special refrigerator cars, iced daily?
4. To carry it in hundreds of branch houses, each with its refrigerating plant?
5. And to deliver it to the retailer—sweet and fresh—in less than two weeks after dressing?

Swift & Company did all this for you in 1917 at an expense of less than 2½ cents per pound of beef sold, including an average profit of ¼ of a cent a pound.

Figure for yourself how little effect this cost and profit had on prices you paid for beefsteak.

Swift & Company, U.S.A.



Children Like

the attractive flavor of the healthful cereal drink

POSTUM

And it's fine for them too, for it contains nothing harmful—only the goodness of wheat and pure molasses. POSTUM is now regularly used in place of tea and coffee in many of the best of families.

Wholesome economical and healthful.

"There's a Reason"



Walters

NO—THEA IS NOT THORLY VAMP

brood he was with and follow her. She lured him into a house in southwest Washington and whispered some poisonous language in his ears. And when she was sure that he had no gun or razor on him, she gave Lloyd the signal.

He came in from a back room and jumped on Hezekiah and almost beat him to a jelly.

The woman disappeared, otherwise Hezekiah would have had her arrested also. Because he was mad about the way in which he had been trapped.

However, the court avenged him. Lloyd got 60 days—and if Anne ever shows up she will get hers, too.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

A. B. JOHNSON, EDITOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE. SINGLE COPY 5c.

ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED UPON APPLICATION

TELEPHONE 149-J



"OUR FLAG"

A Home Candidate for County Treasurer.

The month of August is fast slipping away, and very soon Wednesday, September 11, the date of the primary will be here. In the midst of the summer's rush, the primary and the selection of men for the various offices has, so far, been a secondary consideration with the tired business man and the busy farmer, but, now that the day upon which we must make our selection is less than a month away, (just twenty days, to be exact) it is time that we give due thought to the subject and to the selection of the men who are to fill the offices and assume charge of our affairs for the next four years. In this present time of unsettled conditions it behoves us to make a careful selection, and it is our patriotic duty to place in these positions men who are capable of handling the affairs of the office to which they aspire.

The voters of Lake County are fast coming to the conclusion that William A. Rosing of Antioch, is the man to be placed in the seat of the County Treasurer. His straightforward clean cut campaign, coupled with his upright business methods, is winning votes for him every day. The cry that we need business men in our county offices is sweeping on with impetuous speed, and who could better fill this requirement than Mr. Rosing? He has had not only a wide business experience but a most successful one. He is eminently qualified to fill the place in a most satisfactory manner, and a vote for him on the 11th day of next month is a vote for straightforward business methods of the highest standard. Antioch is standing loyally by its candidate and is boosting with united power for his election.

Elmer Green Sure of Nomination

The campaign for the nomination of Sheriff of Lake County is just sliding quietly along, and out in this neck of the woods there doesn't seem to be even a ripple to disturb the placid little voyage of Elmer J. Green. "When speaking of Sheriff speak of Green" is the slogan here.

Mr. Green served this county as sheriff for one term, 1910-1914, and the voters all know just what to expect when he is again returned to that important position. His term was marked by a most conscientious handling of county sheriff matters, and another term will be just as capably handled. His four year's experience as sheriff and his services as deputy has placed him in a position to discharge the duties of the office in a most efficient manner. He knows every inch of Lake county and a better man for the place could not be found.

State Lags on War Savings Stamps

In six months of the year 1918, Illinois has bought only twenty-eight per cent of its assigned quota of War Savings Stamps. There remains \$15,000,000 worth of stamps to be sold each month of the next six if this state is to do its part.

Latest reports from Illinois counties show Morgan county first with 100 percent of its quota taken on July 11. Brown is a close second with ninety-six percent on July 1. The per capita investment of these two counties was \$19.40 and \$19.20 respectively on July 1.

At the other end of the list comes Hamilton county, with but seven per cent of its quota subscribed, and a per capita of \$1.40. Hardin county has taken but seven and one-half per cent of its quota. Gallatin, Knox and Pope are all under ten per cent; Calhoun, Cumberland and Stark have taken thirteen per cent. Cook county is eighteenth on the list, with but twenty-one per cent of the required amount taken, and a per capita investment of \$4.20.

L. J. Yager, who is seeking the nomination for County Clerk, spent Monday and Tuesday in Antioch putting up his campaign literature and strengthening the weak spots in his fences. He is surely putting up a good strong battle for the office.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

World's Greatest Cataract.
What is set down as the greatest cataract in the world is on the Iguaçu river, which partly separates Brazil and Argentina. The precipice over which the river plunges is 210 feet high, that of Niagara being 107 feet. The cataract is 13,123 feet wide, or about two and a half times as wide as Niagara. It is estimated that 100,000,000 tons of water pass over Niagara in an hour. A like estimate gives the falls of Iguaçu 140,000,000 tons.

Uncle Eben.
"If you stop to think befo' you speak," said Uncle Eben, "de chances are you'll discover you didn' have nuffin' wuf tellin' nohow."

Not Teetotal.
Although lobsters generally drink water, they will take a nip if you give them the chance.—Boston Transcript.

And Alibi for the Bee.
Bee injure fruit is a common thing in some quarters, but investigations recently carried out in Italy prove it to be without foundation. Bees cannot perforate the skin of fruit, and the damage attributed to them is really due to birds, wind, hail, hornets, wasps and certain other insects. Bees are, in fact, of much benefit to the orchardist, because they effect the cross-pollination of fruit trees.—Popular Science Monthly.

Where Reality is Found.
Listen to words and you will hear words; listen to voices and you will hear reality.—Harold Goddard, in Atlantic.

Rapidity of Wireless.
It takes but one-twentieth of a second for a wireless signal to pass from Washington to San Francisco.



WILLIAM A. ROSING

Antioch's Candidate for County Treasurer

Four years ago he received the very loyal support of a great group of friends and acquaintances. Since that time he has built up a substantial business in this village, and believes that all who supported him four years ago will support him at the present time.

He proposes to conduct a clean cut campaign, using no personalities. If elected, he promises the voters of Lake county to place the county money in safe depositories and to obtain for the public money the largest commercial rate of interest possible.

He may not be able to meet all the voters of Lake county, but promises as efficient an administration of the office of County Treasurer, if elected, as he has maintained in the transaction of his own business.

TO THE REPUBLICAN VOTERS EIGHTH SENATORIAL DISTRICT

I hereby announce myself as a Republican candidate for the Lower House of the General Assembly. Another term will complete twenty years of continual service for this district, and I have looked to that attainment with some, I trust, pardonable, personal pride. However, more important is the fact that I have wished to aid Governor Lowden in his endeavor to make Illinois a more fit place to live in after the boys come home from the war.

In connection with my record the Legislative Voters' League said recently: "Edward D. Shurtleff, representative (Rep.) was Governor Lowden's floor leader in the house. Had it not been for his efforts it is unlikely that the Governor's administrative code bill could have been passed. He refused appointment as head of a House Committee and gave most of his time to furthering the passage of administration measures."

Governor Lowden said at Woodstock, September 6th, 1917: "I want to say a word about one of our citizens. I want to take advantage of his absence today. I refer to Edward D. Shurtleff. I want you people of his home county to realize that, during the present administration, Mr. Shurtleff was my right arm; all during the planning of the administration code he was with me and worked zealously and efficiently. I don't know what I would have done without him; I am confident that results would not have been what they were. And, whether we have peace or war, I shall need him more than ever in the future. Therefore, I want to say to you people here that you must not permit him not to be a candidate for re-election as I have heard might be the case."

I have had numerous conferences with Governor Lowden since that time as to the program he is trying to work out in "correcting, revising and advancing the Administrative Code," in "Revenue matters," in "Court Practice matters," in a "New Election Law," and in an effort to get a "NEW STATE CONSTITUTION," and to help make Illinois a better place to live in for all its people.

I feel that the electorate of this district know where I stand on public matters, and the service I have performed, so that I need not restate them. I expect to vote for the National Amendment.

A campaign is being made against me, pretending to be friendly, conceding my nomination and election, and insisting that I shall have many votes to spare. If this advice should be carried to its logical conclusion, I would have no votes at all. There purpose is to persuade the voters that they are friendly to me, that I can be nominated and elected without votes, and that "an issue" calls for another man.

I earnestly solicit the votes of every Republican in the district who believes I should be returned, and even at that it is more than probable I will have none to spare.

Thanking you sincerely for your support and confidence in the past, I am

Very respectfully,

EDWARD D. SHURTLEFF,
Marengo, Illinois.

Attend the McHENRY COUNTY FAIR

At Woodstock, Ill.

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY,
THURSDAY AND FRIDAY,
Aug. 27, 28, 29, 30

Horse Races and Ball Games
Each Day

Plenty of Entertainment for Both
Young and Old

Good Bands Every Day--Jacie
Band from Lake Bluff
on Friday

HON. RICHARD YATES

Former Governor of Illinois, Speaker on Wednesday

Hon. George Edmund Foss

Will Speak at Fair Grounds on Friday

Big Exhibit of Live Stock, Farm Products,
inery and Needle Work

Greatest Exhibit of Machinery
Tractors, Milking Machines and
Farm Implements Ever Shown
in McHenry County.



I desire to announce to my many friends that I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for sheriff of Lake County, subject to the Primaries on September 11th.

In asking their support at the primary I am doing so entirely on my previous record as Sheriff during the one term I held that important office, during the year 1910-1914. If renominated and elected, I shall do all within my power to again administer the duties of the office in an efficient and satisfactory manner.

I appreciate the support already given me throughout the county and am willing to let my previous record stand as the basis for asking support at the coming primary.

ELMER J. GREEN.

A Cigar of Merit

"EL RECTOR"

CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. PHIL C. NIEMAN, Mgr.
Phone Canal 4478
OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST.

Local and Personal Happenings

Free band concert tomorrow night. Anna Besh of Salem is visiting her cousin, Lydia Hellier.

Mrs. Vida Mooney is entertaining relatives from Chicago.

J. H. O'Neill of Chicago was an Antioch caller Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Dyson of Burlington called on Antioch relatives on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mecklenburg of Grass Lake were Chicago visitors Thursday.

Mrs. Clara Turner left Tuesday for an indefinite stay with her daughter at Norwood Park.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clark returned home Monday after a six week's stay in Chicago.

Jennie Willett entertained her Mr. Krosdale and family of Park the past week.

have buyers for 40 or 80 acre near Antioch. T. J. Stahl & Co. 226 W. Washington street, Waukegan.

List your farms for sale with T. J. Stahl & Co., Waukegan, the men who show results. Phone 237-238. tf

Mrs. Ruth Van Patten entertained Mrs. Swift and daughter and two little grandsons of Chicago the past week.

Mrs. Roy Pierce returned home last Sunday after spending the past two weeks with her parents at Woodworth.

Mrs. H. C. Cropley moved her house and furniture to Kenosha last Saturday and has gone to that city to make her future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Harrison and daughter spent Saturday and Sunday in Chicago. They were accompanied home by the two Bell girls.

The Epworth League will hold a corn roast at the A. N. Tiffany farm Monday evening, Aug. 26. Admission 10 cts. Everybody come.

Mr. C. H. Barber, will be in Antioch after the last Sunday in each month. Those wishing glasses please at H. J. Barber's on Aug. 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mecklenburg and Mr. and Mrs. W. Schranum Richmond were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mecklenburg at Grass Lake.

Notice

Antioch Grade school will start Monday, Sept. 3rd. All children who are six years old before February 1st will be permitted to start school at beginning of the school year.

Mrs. Warriner spent Wednesday in Chicago.

Miss Effie Smith is a guest at the Chas. Lux home this week.

Mrs. Hellier of Salem is visiting at the home of her son, Geo. Hellier.

The M. E. Sunday School is holding its annual picnic at the Sylvan woods today (Thursday).

Mrs. Martin of Allendale farm spent Monday with Mrs. Ruth VanPatten.

Mrs. Ivah Pitman of Kenosha spent Sunday at the home of her parents here.

Lydia Hellier returned home Sunday after two weeks' visit with relatives at Salem and Burlington.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Soule on Monday moved into the house they recently purchased from Mrs. Cropley on Lake street.

A card has been received by Wilmet relatives of Ray Kinreed stating that the ship upon which he sailed had arrived safely overseas.

In a letter to this office Mrs. Hanlan of Saschewau, Canada, writes that the crops in that locality are very good this year and that they are just about to commence cutting the grain.

Miss Addie Schaffer will open her millinery parlor on Friday, Aug. 30, with a full line of new and up-to-date millinery goods, and she cordially invites the ladies of Antioch and vicinity to call and look over her stock.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Messing on Monday received a card which stated that the ship upon which their son Harry sailed had arrived safely in France.

Dr. Schroeder of Chicago spent the latter part of last and the fore part of this week at this place. Mrs. Schroeder returned home with him Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rothe will entertain the Antioch band at the Sylvan Beach hotel this Thursday evening. There will be a band concert in the fore part of the evening, followed by dancing. Plans are laid for the best kind of a time. Everybody invited to come and join in the good time. Everything free.

CLASSIFIED

DEPARTMENT

FOR SALE—Barber shop. Eugene Pelletier, Wilmet, Wis.

FOR SALE—My road mare, cheap. Inquire of Dr. Beebe. 51tf

FOR SALE—Tomatoes by the bushel. Mary G. Jamieson, Antioch.

WANTED—To buy 7-room cottage overlooking lake. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Seed rye. Albert E. Jack, Antioch, Ill. Farmer's phone.

FOR SALE—Sears auto buggy top with 1 pair side curtains for \$1.00, at Watson's.

WANTED—A farm of 40 to 60 acres with good buildings. Inquire at this office.

FOR RENT—After August 1, the hall now occupied by the Masonic lodge. Inquire of H. J. Brogan. tf

FOR RENT—The old McDougal farm east of Loon Lake, 200 acres. Inquire of C. E. VanPatten, Antioch, Ill. 49tf

FOR SALE—Studebaker car in good condition. Price \$150.00. Inquire of John Poland, care of H. H. Crandall, Lake Catherine.

FOR SALE—An Elgin Six in A1 condition. We demonstrate. Owner has no use for it. Goes for \$450 if taken at once. Inquire at Candy store next door to Majestic theater.



Bracher for County Treasurer

Roy W. Bracher announces to the Republican voters of Lake County that he is a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the primary, to be held September 11th.

Mr. Bracher was born in the town of Warren in 1879 and lived there continuously until March 1, 1916, when with his family he moved to Waukegan where he has since resided. He has run a general store at Gurnee practically all his life and still continues in that business at Gurnee.

For many years he has been an active worker in the Republican party, but has never held an elective office. He is not a candidate of any political faction, ring or organization, but is running strictly on his own merits as a lifelong Republican, who feels he deserves well of his party, and as an upright, straight forward and capable business man. He pledges himself to turn over to the county all interest on public funds and to run the office of treasurer strictly according to law, and for the salary fixed by the County Board.

Mr. Bracher invites the Republican voters of Lake county to look up his record as a citizen and business man, and solicits their support and votes.



J. L. REDDING, D. V. M.

Veterinary Surgeon
Calls Answered Promptly

Phones } Antioch, 164 R 1
 } Local, 1 L, 1 S, 1 L.

RUSSELL, ILL.

FARM LANDS FOR SALE

Missouri and Iowa land for sale. For particulars address.

C. O. GALIGER,
Clio, Iowa.

CANDIDATE FOR CO. CLERK

Subject to the Republican Primaries of Sept. 11, 1918

As a candidate for County Clerk, I am in the race to win on the platform of "A Business Man for the County's Business." Being aligned with no "ring" or "faction," I pledge you if elected that politics will be eliminated from this office, and a straight-forward business administration will be given to all the people alike. I ask your co-operation and help and pledge you its fulfillment.

L. J. YAGER.

ANTIOCH MILLING CO.

Try Our New
SANO
Brand Flour

Custom Grinding of All Kinds

Let us show you what we can do

Corner Main and Railroad Streets, Antioch

HERBERT A. SHEA

OF WAUKEGAN

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE
FOR
REPRESENTATIVE
IN THE GENERAL
ASSEMBLY



Was born on a farm in Lake County, and has lived in this district all his life. He is a lawyer, and lives with his wife, two sons and two daughters at 717 No. County St., Waukegan.

He has been a teacher, a farmer and a postmaster; taught school four years. Completed the Teachers' Normal Course at Dixon, Illinois, in 1900, and was graduated from the Scientific Department of the same institution in 1903; left the teaching and profession in 1905 and began farming; in ten years he built up a big milk-producing business which he sold that he might complete his law practice. He was licensed to practice law in 1916.

By natural sympathies and his intimate knowledge of farming (as well as by his general and legal education) he is qualified to represent the agricultural interests, and his present residence and business give him a clear view and understanding of the important and growing interests in the business centers and would make him accessible to them when emergencies arose.

U. S. TROOPS TAKE TOWN OF FRAPPELLE; WIPE OUT SALIENT

Yanks Capture Prisoners and Inflict Losses on Foe Near German Border.

ALLIED ARMIES WIN MORE GROUND ON THREE FRONTS

French Reach Outskirts of Lassigny and Capture 2,200 Prisoners—British Advance of 10,000-Yard Front and Enter Town of Merville—Foch's Forces Fight Way Into Railway Station at Roye—Village of Le Hamel and Carlepoint Heights Won by Petain.

With the American Army in Lorraine, Aug. 19.—American troops made a further advance at Frappele, despite a total of 2,500 shells dropped by the enemy on the village and a raid by 45 Germans, which was repulsed by the American artillery and automatic rifle fire. In the Woerwe district an American patrol had a lively engagement. One American, wounded in nine places, heroically carried a wounded comrade to safety.

Yanks Win Town of Frappele. The Americans captured the village of Frappele and eradicated a considerable German salient in the allied lines. Prisoners were taken by the Americans and the Germans evidently suffered heavy casualties in killed and wounded.

This sector has been regarded as a quiet one, and the action began merely as a raid into the enemy's positions. The raid was preceded by a straight bombardment for a few minutes, followed by a box barrage that penned the Germans off from escape.

Americans Hold Trenches. When the Americans went over the top at attack at 4:30 o'clock they succeeded in sweeping all enemy resistance before them and the raid became an organized attack. The Germans replied heavily to the American artillery fire and they also shelled the entire neighborhood throughout the day.

The enemy fire, which included a barrage, was ineffective. The Americans have occupied the former German trenches and consolidated against counter-attacks.

[Frappel is about three miles from the German border.]

French Take 2,200 Huns.

Paris, Aug. 20.—The French troops north of the Oise river have reached the western outskirts of Lassigny, according to the official communication. They also have made their way out of the Thiescourt wood and further south have captured the village of Pimprez on the Noyon-Compiègne road. Northwest of Soissons the village of Morsain has been captured and 2,200 Germans have been made prisoner in this region.

Smash Foe on Three Fronts.

London, Aug. 20.—Smashing blows on three fronts—in Flanders, in Picardy and between Ribecourt and Soissons, in the south—have thrown the Germans back from half a mile to two miles in the last twenty-four hours, with a loss of nearly 3,000 prisoners, according to the British and French war office statements.

One late unofficial report declares the allies have fought their way to the railway station and are practically on the outskirts of Lassigny.

Up in Flanders British forces on the Lys salient have advanced on a front of 10,000 yards, entering the town of Merville and reaching the road running from Paradiis to Les Puresbeques through Merville, according to Field Marshal Haig's communication.

Northwest of Chaumes, south of the Somme, the Germans, in an attack over a mile front between Herleville and Lihons, penetrated the British line at two points, but immediately afterward were driven out and the line restored.

French Occupy Plateau.

Between the Oise and the Alsne French troops attacked over a front of nearly ten miles between Carlepoint, about four miles east of Ribecourt and Fontenoy, approximately six miles west of Soissons. They advanced an average distance of one and a third miles over the whole front.

The French have occupied the plateau west of Nampcel, about seven miles southwest of Fontenoy, and the edge of the ravine south of Audignicourt, two miles and a half east of Nampcel. Noyron-Vingre was captured.

Seventeen hundred prisoners, including two battalion commanders, were taken in this operation.

French troops also penetrated into the village of Le Hamel and have occupied Pimprez.

Take 2,200 Germans.

With the French Army in France,

Aug. 20.—The Tenth French army took the heights dominating Carlepoint plain, to the south of Noyon. They also captured the town of Pimprez, in the valley of the Oise, to the east of Ribecourt. The French took prisoners 2,200 Germans.

British Gain on Four-Mile Line. London, Aug. 19.—British troops advanced on a four-mile front to a depth of nearly one mile between Vieux Berquin and Bailleul, on the Flanders front, capturing the village of Outtersteene and several farms.

Four hundred prisoners were taken. Progress was also made by the British southwest of Merville, in Flanders. On the Picardy front during the day British forces advanced between Chilly and Fransart, while during the night they made slight improvements of their line south of Buquoy, between Albert and Arras, in the sector where the Germans have been withdrawing their lines recently. A hostile raiding party was driven off in this neighborhood.

French Continue to Advance.

Paris, Aug. 19.—The French struck suddenly in a new sector on Saturday, driving into the German lines midway between the Picardy and Soissons-Remus fronts, the war office announced. Enemy positions were carried on a front of nearly two miles to a depth of more than a mile in the region of Autrech, nine miles west and north of Soissons.

Confined progress on both sides of the Aves was reported. Capture of Camp de Cesar, a mile and a half northwest of Roye, was confirmed.

Capture 1,000 Prisoners. Canny-sur-Matz, two miles northwest of Lassigny, also was captured, while French troops advanced to the outskirts of Beauvraignes, three miles southwest of Roye.

The French have taken 1,000 prisoners north and south of the Aves in the last 24 hours. British troops made further advances near Chaumes between that town and the Somme. They repulsed an attack near Scherpenberg and a raid at Loree.

French Extend Lines.

London, Aug. 19.—Along the Thiescourt and Lassigny heights the French have gained almost complete control of this critical ground, and a bit to the east have extended their lines about a mile or so north and east of Ribecourt. They also have gained a footing in the Ourschamps forest, which protects Noyon on the south.

The report from General Haig declared the Canadians have taken two villages a short distance northwest of Roye, while the British have extended their lines southeast of Proyart.

Indications of a possible German retirement on a grand scale perhaps as great as the famed Hindenburg withdrawal are contained in various reports, semi-official and otherwise, received here.

Dispatches from British headquarters show that the enemy has fallen back to a considerable depth over the six or seven-mile front between Albert and Arras.

British patrols crossed the Aneer at Anthuille and Aveluy, north of Albert, at night and went some distance before they were fired upon.

Albert is still held strongly by the Germans. British patrols on entering the town were fired upon from the Albert cathedral.

Allies Take 34,000 Prisoners.

Field Marshal Haig's report on Thursday announced that the British and French have taken 34,000 prisoners and 670 guns since the start of Marshal Foch's drive in Picardy.

It is stated the deadly effectiveness of the tanks caused large numbers of Germans to surrender, swelling the bag of prisoners.

The proportion of German casualties to those of the allies since the start of the Picardy drive is said to be greater than at any other period of the war. It is said the total allied casualties probably will not be as large as the number of Germans captured.

Henry Bidon, French military critic,

estimates the German casualties in the last two allied drives at about 350,000 dead and wounded, and the number of prisoners at 70,000.

Attack Yanks With Gas and Bombs.

With the American Army on the Vesle Front, Aug. 17.—The Germans launched a combined gas, artillery and air bombing attack upon the French and Americans along the Vesle. This was in retaliation for a bombing raid by American airmen on bridges over the Alsne.

Huns in Vise at Roye.

London, Aug. 17.—French and Canadian troops have made progress against the Germans over a front of more than three miles, between Goyencourt and Laucourt (Maucourt?), west of Roye, according to the French official communication.

The Bols des Loges, five miles south of Roye, also has been penetrated deeply by the French.

The report from General Haig, speaking of the same operation, says the British repulsed a strong German counter-attack at Damery, and in co-operation with the French made substantial progress in the direction of Fresnoy-les-Roye and Fransart.

PROFITS ARE HUGE

MADDOO'S REPORT SHOWS THE AMAZING SUMS MADE BY U. S. CORPORATIONS.

FOODSTUFF MEN THE WORST

Producers of Most of the Necessities of Life and Concerns in Nearly All Branches of Industry Branded as Profiteers.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Exorbitant and amazing profits made in American industry in 1916 and 1917 are shown in the report just completed by the treasury department on 31,500 corporations. The report was prepared in response to Senator Borah's resolution adopted last May. The names of the concerns are withheld.

The treasury department takes the position that it would be a violation of existing law to make public the names of corporations and their earnings. The senate resolution is not sufficient to suspend the law; it would require a joint resolution, the treasury department holds.

The most extraordinary profiteering revealed by the report was in foodstuffs. Producers of nearly all the common necessities of life were shown to have made enormously increased profits in 1917 over 1916, although their earnings in 1916 were in numerous cases far above the 100 per cent mark. Meat packers' profits were shown to have increased substantially. One large packer made \$19,000,000 more in 1917 than in 1916.

In the iron and steel industry sensational profits were disclosed. In coal and oil profits mounted to unparalleled figures. Public utilities of virtually every character also came in for a liberal share of the increased prosperity.

Large Profits of Dairies.

Among the dairy concerns large increases of profits were shown. One company with \$900,000 capital made \$100,000 in 1917, against \$25,000 the year before. The small dairymen made the largest percentages of increased profits. One little concern with a capital of \$2,400 made \$11,650, as compared with \$4,000 for 1916.

Fruit and vegetable growing industry's profits increased considerably over those for 1916, although they were fairly large for that year. One concern's profits were 246 per cent more for 1917 than for 1916. Concerns with small capital showed the largest increases.

Wheat, corn and barley growing was not so profitable, according to the returns. One concern with \$425,000 capital lost money.

Stock breeding showed substantially increased profit in nearly all the concerns listed. The industry also showed large profits for the previous year. One concern's profits were 255 per cent more in 1917 than in 1916.

A large number of industries listed as "miscellaneous agricultural industries" showed some strikingly large profits, beginning in 1916 and increasing rapidly in 1917.

Food Men Gain Riches.

Of 216 concerns listed under the caption "Bread and other baking products," profiteering of an amazing character was shown. For example, one company capitalized at \$40,000 increased its profits from \$50,000 in 1916 to \$107,000 in 1917. Few of them showed increases of less than 20 per cent on their capital stock.

In the canning industry one company which earned 377 per cent in 1916 earned 1,047 per cent in 1917. Another, capitalized at \$93,000, made \$247,000 in 1917, against \$90,000 in 1916. A \$50,000 concern which made \$25,000 in 1916 made \$142,000 in 1917.

The manufacture of syrups, molasses and glucose netted much increased profit. One company with \$350,000 capital earned \$303,000 in 1917 against \$170,000 in 1916. Ice cream was an especially big money maker.

Of more than 500 flour, feed and grain mills listed only a few failed to show largely increased profits. One \$250,000 concern made \$752,000 in 1916 and \$1,200,000 in 1917.

There was a general upward rise in most packing companies' profits. The largest concern listed had a capital of \$100,000,000, upon which it earned \$49,000,000 in 1917, against \$30,000,000 in 1916.

Startling Profits in Leather.

Leather manufacturers, including the dealers in hides, and makers of boots and shoes and trunks and valises, made profits in 1916 and 1917 that are startling. One shoe manufacturing concern, with \$1,000,000 capital, made 318 per cent in 1916, but no excess in 1917.

Scores of boot and shoe manufacturing concerns, whose capital was from \$100,000 to \$1,000,000, made all the way from 20 to more than 1,000 per cent in 1916.

The profits of the brewers ranged from 25 to 175 per cent in 1916, and their excess profits in 1917 were from 5 to 50 per cent, most of the large

Going Out and Coming In.

I have always had a love of Brown-

ing—sane, I hope, and tempered, I am

sure; but it is with malign pleasure

that I say to some enthusiast of the

old school: "Oh, Browning, you know,

has gone out. You might as well ad-

mirable Whistler or G. B. S." It is only

when the tables are turned, and some-

one attacks my own love of Browning

—still sane and tempered, remember—

that I am annoyed; and if the critic

happens to be Professor Cunliffe, who

thinks that Meredith has left Brown-

ing as far in the rear as Browning

left Tennyson, then I retort, with Joy-

ous rancor, that there is, indeed, no

danger of Meredith (as a poet) going

out, because he has never, in any

sense, come in.—Chauncey B. Tinker,

In Atlantic.

"All right!" responded the young

lady. Then to the chef she called.

"Hey, Baldy! One order fried pota-

toes with ground glass in 'em!"—Kan-

sas City Star.

The crown piece is reversing the

usual order of things.

"In what way?"

"It is the allies who are pocketing

his losses."

Words are daughters of earth, but

ideas are sons of heaven.—Samuel

Johnson.

They talk about people's "biting off

more than they can chew"—but the

trouble often is, that they do not chew

fast enough.

The Real Trouble.

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SOLDIERS' SWORD ARM OF NATION

If We Fail in Our Duty Boys in France Cannot Achieve Victory.

LOAN MONEY TO UNCLE SAM

Buying Liberty Bonds an Investment in Lives of Americans "Over There" and an Insurance for Safety of Our Country.

By CORRA HARRIS,

(Author of "A Circuit Rider's Wife,"

"Eve's Second Husband," Etc.)

During the Thrift Stamp campaign in July, 1918, a prominent citizen was sent into a backwoods farming community to arouse the people, and if possible sell Thrift Stamps. He was not expected to have much success with the sale of stamps because the people were very poor and illiterate. The effort was to be chiefly educational.

The speaker found a dingy company of farmers and their wives waiting for him in an old field schoolhouse.

He began his address with arguments for the support of the government reduced to the simplest forms. No one seemed to listen. The men stared straight ahead as if they had something else on their minds. The women fanned themselves and looked out of the windows. He changed his manner of speech to an impassioned appeal; no one was moved. He paused, perspiring before making a last despairing effort. But before he could go on a tall, gaunt farmer stood up in the back of the house and waved his hand beseechingly:

"Mister," he said, "if you are done talking, give us a chance at them Thrift Stamps so we kin sign up and get back to the field."

He gave them the "chance." They bought nineteen hundred and fifty dollars' worth of stamps, although there was not a man among them who owned property to the amount of two thousand dollars.

"We own this land," the farmer said, addressing the prominent citizen grimly as he passed up the last pledge card, "we own all this country. The government at Washington belongs to us; we made it and it is ours. The army in France is ours, too; they are our sons. We sent sixty-two boys there from this district, and I reckon we know it is our duty to work for them and take care of them while they are busy whipping them Germans."

This is the best, most serviceable and intelligent definition of patriotism I have heard since this war began.

Victory at Any Cost.

This is the most expensive war ever known, still beyond our imagination to conceive of. The enormous destruction wrought by the submarines, the terrific sums spent for war materials, the loans to our allies, none of these things account for the incredible expense. The real explanation is that civilization demands that it shall cost everything. Never before has any nation spent so much to insure the health of its soldiers, never before have such provisions been made to safeguard a great army morally. More is being spent to equip hospitals, provide ambulances, nurses and doctors to care for the wounded than whole campaigns cost in former wars. Never in the history of man has such provision been made to insure widows and orphans and soldiers from the after effects of wounds and poverty. Formerly when a man entered the army to fight for his country, his country took his life, and that was the end of it if he was killed. Now the government pays, and pays enormously, for every man who lives or dies in this struggle. All this is so because as a nation we have developed a sense of justice and honor that regards any and every expense as secondary to the one tremendous obligation to its citizens.

Our allies were compelled to fight Germany to preserve their very existence, but we chose to fight her when we might have made a shameful treaty with her that would have insured a shameful peace, because we are not a craven grasping nation, but a nation built upon ideals, and it costs more to preserve an ideal than it ever costs to preserve peace, because you cannot buy them—you must achieve them.

Nothing stands between the world and this catastrophe but the American people, their honor, their energy, their fidelity and their wealth. Our troops in France are only the sword arm of the nation. We, the people at home, are the body and life of that army. If we fail at all, they must fail entirely.

We are about to make another loan of six billion dollars for war expenses. It is not a gift, but an investment we make in the lives of American soldiers and an insurance we take out for the safety of our country.

To Put Out Fire.

If a lamp is accidentally upset and the burning oil spreads, do not dash water on it, but throw upon it flour, meal, sand, salt or ashes.

The Real Trouble.

They talk about people's "biting off more than they can chew"—but the trouble often is, that they do not chew fast enough.

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ASTHMADOR AVERTS-RELIEVES HAY FEVER ASTHMA

Begin Treatment Now All Druggists Guarantee

JUDGE DECIDES STOMACH REMEDY A GREAT SUCCESS

Commissioner of Mediation and Conciliation Board Tries EATONIO, the Wonderful Stomach Remedy, and Endorses It.

Judge William L. Cham-

RURAL NEWS

LAKE VILLA

Mrs. R. A. Douglas spent Friday in Waukegan.

Mrs. Ola Barnstable spent last Friday with her sister in Chicago.

Mrs. John Lund and friend of Chicago spent the week-end at P. M. Lund's.

Mrs. Howe and daughters of Chicago spent last week with Mrs. D. R. Manzer.

Mrs. Geo. Helm and Master Clyde were in Chicago a few days last week with relatives.

Mrs. Talbot and Mrs. John Phillip were guests of Elgin relatives several days recently.

Miss Minnie Wald of Burlington was a guest of her brother's family here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Atwell entertained relatives from Michigan and Chicago over Sunday.

The Jarvis baby has been very ill but is on the gain, although under the care of a trained nurse.

Oscar Douglas was on leave from Great Lakes Saturday and spent a few hours at his home here.

Fred Weber was called to Chicago Friday to identify his car which was stolen in Waukegan last March.

The Leonard family had as guests last week their nephew, John Marks from Michigan and his cousin.

G. P. Manzer was in Chicago last week on business connected with the Western Dairy Co.'s factory here.

Mrs. Price and Marie McKenzie entertained a niece and cousin with her husband of S. Dakota, last week on their way home from New York.

We announced last week that there would be no preaching service here on Sunday, but Dr. Clark, our District Superintendent made arrangements so that he could be with us and preached a splendid sermon.

Earl Potter, one of our navy boys, left Great Lakes station Wednesday to attend the Radio school at New London, Conn., to be of further service to his government. He and his family spent Sunday with his parents here.

A speaker for the Salvation Army, a returned soldier gave a very interesting talk in the park Monday evening. The Allendale band furnished music. From here the speaker went to Fox Lake.

The Ladies Aid society will hold its annual bazaar in the park Saturday afternoon, Aug. 31. A good variety of aprons and fancy work will be on sale. Ice cream and cake will be served.

Geo. Burnett started last Friday to join his wife and children in Pennsylvania. He had intended to go with the Ford, but the little girl was taken very ill so when he was called, he went by train.

WILBUR

J. A. Strang is buying wheat in this vicinity.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. White, on Aug. 13, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Caddock entertained company Sunday.

Dr. Bellows and family of Waukegan were callers here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bonner returned to Park Ridge Friday.

The Red Cross society meets this week with Mrs. Wilmer Hook.

Born on Aug. 5, a daughter, to Mr. and Mrs. Earl White of Urbana.

Mrs. Dalrymple returned to Lake Villa having spent some time at Dr. and Mrs. Jamieson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Kemper, and Mr. Kemper and daughter of Chicago spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Denman.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Denman came home Thursday evening and surprised their parents. It being their 35th wedding anniversary.

HICKORY

Emma and Pauline Pullen visited at Gurnee and Grange Hall, the latter part of last week.

Andrew Grant and family of Edison Park, visited at O. Hollenbeck's the fore part of the week.

Earl Edwards of River Forest and Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Ashton of Chicago visited over Sunday at D. B. Webb's.

Good Explanation.
Bob is attending the kindergarten. One of the children asked why it was that men take their hats off and women leave theirs on. The teacher explained that it was a custom, but that didn't seem to satisfy Bob, who said: "I know; because men are nice, but girls are nicer."

TREVOR

Mrs. VanOdel entertained out of town friends Saturday.

Mrs. Josephine Boulton is visiting her son George in Bristol.

Miss Ruth Thornton had dental work done in Antich Thursday.

Stanley Muleski of Chicago spent the week-end with friends here.

Mrs. Aichtenberg entertained relatives from Burlington Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Murphy was in Kenosha on business Monday.

Geo. Patrick and son Byron, and Wm. Evans autoed to Kenosha Friday.

Miss Fank Stewart is taking a special course at Madison University.

Mr. and Mrs. Knudson and G. Baethke motored to Kenosha Wednesday.

Byron Patrick, Daisy Mickle and Fanny Bruel autoed to Racine Sunday.

A few of our young people attended the dance at Antich Wednesday evening.

Theodore Mathews who is working in Kenosha spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mrs. Milton Piere of Woodworth visited her father, E. Kennedy this week.

Mrs. Tom Tonley and Miss Daisy Mickle were Chicago shoppers Thursday.

The parents of Arthur Baethke have received notice of his safe arrival in France.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kavanaugh have commenced housekeeping at Sandwich, Ill.

Miss Lizzie Rush and cousin from Chicago visited with friends in Kenosha Tuesday.

Arthur Karns of Chicago who has been spending a two week's vacation with Geo. Schmidt returned Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marty and daughter Lena are visiting relatives and friends in Marshfield and Madison, Wis.

Mrs. Jacob Drom of Silverlake and Mrs. Alta Bennett and son of Barrington, Ill., visited Mrs. Patrick on Wednesday.

Charles Runyard a highly respected citizen of the vicinity of Channel Lake was adjudged insane and taken to Mendota last week.

Miss Eliza Fleming returned home from Fond du Lac, Thursday. Father Heller accompanied her and will remain to obtain a much needed rest.

On account of shortage of milk, no cheese will be made at the factory. Milk will be received and taken to Spring Grove to the factory there.

Mr. S. Warner, a former resident of this place, who has made Neilsville, Wis., his home for some time, came Tuesday to make the old friends a visit.

Marion Garrison, who has visiting her aunt, Mrs. Murphy left on Tuesday for Kansasville for a short stay before returning to her home in Dixon, Ill.

On account of the speaker failing to appear the dedication service which the Mystic Workers had planned for the beautiful new service flag last Saturday evening was postponed till some future date. Four new members, Lillian Baethke, Lulu Wedele, Theodore Mathews and Stanley Muleski were initiated, after which a dainty lunch was served.

The Trevor unit has received much praise from the Kenosha Red Cross officers who receive their work for the amount of work done and the good workmanship. Our quota for this week is seventy pairs of men's undershirts. The full number of workers will work each afternoon and all day Wednesday till the garments are completed. Get in the working line or the firing line or you will find yourself in a side class.

Following is a list of articles made by the Trevor Red Cross unit and delivered to the Kenosha chapter. 22 dozen surgical shirts, 57 pajama suits, 24 gowns, 22 pair trousers, 12 pillows, 14 pair bed socks, 24 bags, 22 dresses and 30 pieces of underwear for the refugee children, 37 sweaters, 26 pair of socks, 44 pair wristlets, 6 helmets and 4 scarfs. The Junior Red Cross made 55 dresses and two pieces of children's underwear in three weeks.

The Summer Solstice.
June 21 is the day of the year when the sun is directly over the equator, and for several days about that time there is no observable difference on his position, or his hours of rising and setting. It is the longest day of the year.

Optimistic Thought.
The schoolmaster's chair is the throne of a republican government.

ANTIOCH NEW

25 Juillet, 1918, Nevers, France
USAPO 708, A. E. F.

The Alumni, Wilmet Union Free High School, Wilmet, Wis., U.S.A. Friends, Countrymen, and Fellow-graduates—

Acknowledging receipt of the Wilmet Union Free High School Alumni Banquet Table Greetings, July 21, 1918, Nevers, France.

The novelty, or stunt phase, of that form of remembrance they have become ordinary procedure with semi-social fraternities at home, but the "scratch letter" just received from you is the first of its kind that I have been favored with. It may not be as well appreciated by those who are away from home and still in the U. S. A., but I am certain that it will be given plenty of reminiscent thought by those who are over here or get here before their copy reaches them in the states. I can conscientiously say that it gave me the largest Brown Study that I have had for quite some time, and I am great on the pensive thought.

I want to thank all who participated in the "jottings." It was absolutely the most complete method of remembrance possible, each individual indorsement being a portrayal of the present prevailing spirit of the writer, and the aggregate, viewed upon conclusion, shows the one thought uppermost in the minds of all, wherever we are,—"Hoch der Kaiser—NOT." That is a much used phrase "over here."

As predicted, I have been commissioned. It certainly was not expected, by the time that it arrived. Of course, I studied, and made all possible preparation, but just prior to my going up for exam three of our best men from this station appeared and failed to pass the board. If my experience had been entirely in the A. E. F., I would have met the same sad story. This is the first time that I have actual proof that the eleven long months that I spent in Mexico were ever to bear fruit. That period of service, coupled with what little that I had prior to that, and the short time after the withdrawal of the Punitive Expedition, had a whole lot to do with what I actually know right now. That old teacher, Experience, is graduating some who benefit by the course.

As it is, whether the experience, natural luck, or just my old good looks did the trick, I have the promotion. In addition to that, by individual maneuver, more commonly known as management, I have been assigned to the same office that I have presided over as Chief Clerk for the past four months. Makes the war that much more tranquil. Inasmuch as I have handled all of the office in that time, it is no great effort right now to maintain a general idea of what has transpired. Just what I wanted for a nice easy start. Later, I may wander, but not soon.

Note the town name given in the heading, made permissible by a very late order. This is the burg that I landed in on August 17. Outside of my trips to Tours for the exam, I have not been out of town, that is, not to another town. Have made several trips to the country on Sunday afternoons, but always got back the same day.

I am entitled to a pass any time I care to take it. Have missed one already. We are given seven days every four months, if we care to go anywhere and the transportation facilities are O. K. When my first vacation was due I was too busy to realize it, and when the second came I was getting all excited over this commission business, and I missed that one. By the time you read this I will have a third one due. Am waiting now for Edward H. Bouden to get his first four months in, and I will try to connect with him. He is only 150 miles away from me at our respective stations. When everyone else is so far away I feel that we should try to meet if I can make it. We should be off late in August. There are not so many things that I can dissertate upon at the desired lengths at present, but I can console myself by the thought that at some future time there will be an Alumni meeting at the old stand, when all of us that you are toasting to now can be there in flesh to take our part in the evening's entertainment. After being remembered as well as we have been by your last greetings, it is a pleasant meditation, picturing the one we can all holler "here" at.

In conclusion, more thanks, I am sure that if you can realize how each and every one of us who have been called away from all that we hold dear living for, appreciate just what is felt by those around the home fire, you would not fail to keep us interested in the doings at home, in every phase of living that the old bunch indulged in. With kindest regards to all, I "finis", with the wish that I can see you all at the next Alumni banquet apre le guerre.

Respectfully
Earle J. Bouden, 2nd. Lt. QMC, NA.
APO 708, France.

Old Idea of the "Far West."
The citizens of Albany, N. Y., experienced a thrill on February 23, 1705, when 500 emigrants' sleighs passed through that city on their way to the distant and little-known Genesee country of western New York. The Genesee valley was then considered the "far West."

NOTICE

Some Thing

Lake County

Has Never

Witnessed

.... A BIG

SWIFT'S DAY

At Lake Villa, Ill.,

Saturday, August 24

To be held at

H. Dixon's Store

And Premiums will be given away to every person who visits Dixon's store.

Everything Sold at Cost this Day

Everybody Welcome

Electric Coing Utesil

There distinct electric use of set foam is short, who means quantity ism. Ask their

Cvenience

Just anyone who a toast or percolator grill, one stove.

Sell 'em

Publ Service

of northern Ill.

DR. I. H. COULS

Veterinaria

Both Phone Grays Ill.

For Electric

lighting, fixtures, irons, ranges, wash-chines and all other and heating devices. Cash or easy paym.

P. D. SKILBEC

Phone, 484 Gray

House wiring our

Sequoia Lodge, No. 827 AM

Holds regular communications the third Wednesday, evenings of

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FRANK HUBER, Secy. P. O. Box

The Eastern State second above Thursdays of month

JULIENFELDT, W. I.

IDA OSMOD, S

BANK ANTIOCH

Buy and Exchange and a Generanking Business

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Diamonds, and all kinds of jewelry at low cost. At half the price to regular stores

24 North Dorn St. Chicago

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Eye Glasses Scientifically Fitted

At Keulma Jewelry Store

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LOTUS CAN NO. 557 MW

Meets at 7:30 the 1 and third Monday every of every month in the Women hall, Antioch, Ill. Singing Neighbors always welcome.

J. G. JAMES, Clerk MORRIS PROCTOR, Y. G.

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Licensed Embalmer and

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Teache of Violin

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